

Matisyahu - Ancient Lullaby

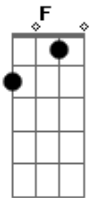
Tom: F

Mist rising on the horizon
 Listenin' with my ears and listenin' with my eyes and
 Listenin' until we've ridden the mud from the parasite
 Listenin' until our hearts start to glisten, realize
 Share the vision and my rhythms and we'll melt the ice
 Start sizzlin', spilling from the ceiling, bread dripping
 drizzling
 Close to the broken-heart, them crushed in spirit
 Redeem the soul of your servant
 Seek his, pursue it
 Keep the sparkle in your eyes
 Oh you know, we're not gon die
 Like flyin'
 Soul times for the times when we'll stay unified
 The eyes of Hashem are to the righteous and he hears their
 {Refrão}

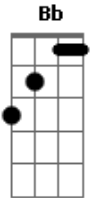
Refrão -----

(F Bb)
 Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby
 Jerusalem breathes, bringin' me ease from the Brooklyn
 squeeze,
 Dirty boppin' and a bring ya down to ya knees
 Track ya like a lion, leave me be
 When they come with their disease to drag us into the street,
 My law's still pure, you can't take that from me,
 Three thousand years until this last century,
 Impossible to break the seal of the High Priest,
 Yo??? I say the branches on the trees gon bow to these
 Swaying to the melodies
 Craving for the slaves to bring redemption please
 I am you, you are me
 No more leaders, we must flea
 We want see God in our enemy,
 {Refrão}

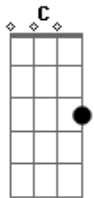
Acordes



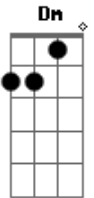
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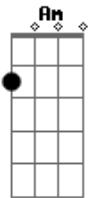
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